

DOCTOR • WHO

13 O'CLOCK

PART ONE

THIS IS *CROXTON HALL*, THE HOME OF LORD *PERCIVAL TUBB*. BUILT IN 1862, IT REMAINS ONE OF ENGLAND'S *GRANDEST* HOUSES.

IT HAS SEEN *TWO* SEPARATE WORLD WARS AND THE CENTURY TURN *TWICE*.

IT HAS CERTAINLY STOOD THE *TEST* OF TIME...

VWORP!
VWORP!

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ADRIAN SALMON
Letters PAUL VYSE

...BUT NOT THE TEST OF A *TIME LORD*.

HULLO! ANYONE HOME?

SO WHERE'S THE PARTY?
I CAME HERE FOR THE PARTY!

THAT'S *FUNNY*... I SET THE TARDIS CONTROLS TO LAND *INSIDE* THE HOUSE. WHAT ARE WE DOING OUT HERE ON THE *FRONT LAWN*?

OF COURSE, WHEN I SAY *FUNNY*, I MEAN *PECULIAR*.

AND WHEN I SAY *PECULIAR*, I MEAN THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY *LIGHTS* ON. WHICH IS *ODD*, CONSIDERING THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A *PARTY* GOING ON.

PLEASE
KEEP OFF THE
GRASS

HM - NO ANSWER.

OF COURSE, WHEN I SAY **PECULIAR**, I MEAN **STRANGE**. IT'S NOT LIKE **HIS LORDSHIP** TO BE AWAY ON HIS **WEDDING ANNIVERSARY**.

BRRRRIINNGG!

KLIK!

I'M SURE THEY WON'T MIND IF I LET MYSELF IN.

HELLO!? I'M HERE! READY TO LIVE **LA VIDA LOCA!**

I DON'T LIKE THIS. SOMETHING ISN'T **RIGHT**. THE **TARDIS** **SENSED** IT TOO - THAT'S WHY SHE **REFUSED** TO MATERIALISE IN HERE.

AND WHEN I SAY **STRANGE**, OF COURSE I MEAN **SCARY**.

IT'S NOT EVEN **MIDNIGHT** YET - THE PARTY SHOULD JUST BE GETTING **STARTED!** WHERE IS EVERYONE?

OI! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YOU KNOW, IF I WAS THE **EASILY SPOOKED** TYPE, YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN ME QUITE A FRIGHT **CREEPING** AROUND LIKE THAT!

YOU CAN TALK! WHO ARE YOU?



I'M THE DOCTOR
- PLEASED TO
MEET YOU!

DAISY
WHITE!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?



I'M SUPPOSED TO
BE WORKING HERE
- HIRED HELP FOR
THE PARTY.

WHAT'S YOUR
EXCUSE?

I'M LOOKING FOR
THE PARTY. I'M AN
OLD FRIEND OF YOUR
BOSS, LORD TUBBS...



"...IT'S THE ANNIVERSARY OF
HIS WEDDING TO LADY TUBBS.
THEY HAD A FANTASTIC PARTY
AFTERWARDS..."

"...AND THEY'VE THROWN
FANTASTIC PARTIES
EVERY YEAR SINCE."



I LOVE A GOOD
PARTY, DON'T YOU?

WELL, UH,
YES...

BUT FOR A GOOD
PARTY, YOU NEED
LOTS OF PEOPLE,
MUSIC, DANCING...

...ALL OF WHICH ARE
SADLY LACKING HERE
TONIGHT. IN FACT, I'D SAY
THAT THIS WAS A PRETTY
RUBBISH PARTY, ALL
THINGS CONSIDERED.



THERE IS NO PARTY.
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING
HERE ANYMORE. JUST THE
DARKNESS AND... AND...

...AND THE
GHOSTS!



GHOSTS!? GREAT! IF
THERE'S ONE THING
I LOVE MORE THAN
A GOOD PARTY, IT'S A
HAUNTED HOUSE!



OF COURSE, I DON'T
ACTUALLY **BELIEVE**
IN GHOSTS AS
SUCH...



LOOK OUT!

OOF!

DON'T LET IT
TOUCH YOU!



THAT WAS QUITE A
TACKLE, DAISY!

BOTH MY
BROTHERS
PLAYED **RUGBY**.
YOU PICK UP A
FEW THINGS.

OF COURSE, YOU
KNOW THAT THING
ISN'T **REALLY** A
GHOST, DON'T YOU?



WELL, I SAY IF IT LOOKS
LIKE A DUCK, AND
QUACKS LIKE A DUCK...

...THEN IT **IS**
A DUCK!



WHO SAID ANYTHING
ABOUT **DUCKS**? THAT'S
A **PARTIALLY PHASED**
SPECTRUM-SHIFTED
WAVEFORM IF EVER
I SAW ONE!



YOU'VE JUST
LOCKED THE DOOR,
HAVEN'T YOU?

VREEEEEP!

SMART GIRL
- I LIKE YOU!

IT WON'T DO MUCH
GOOD. THEY CAN
WALK THROUGH ANY
DOOR, REMEMBER.

I DON'T LIKE
YOU SO
MUCH NOW.

THIS IS HIS
LORDSHIP'S CLOCK
COLLECTION.

YEAH - HE'S QUITE THE
HOROLOGIST, ISN'T
HE? ALWAYS FANCED
COLLECTING CLOCKS
MYSELF - ONLY I COULD
NEVER FIND THE TIME.

I GAVE LORD
TUBBS A CLOCK
ONCE - A WEDDING
GIFT. I WONDER
WHAT HAPPENED
TO IT?

...AND MORE
IMPORTANTLY,
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM.

DOCTOR!

CRUIKEY - IT'S THE
GHOST OF LORD
TUBBS!

DON'T LET HIM
TOUCH YOU!

EEEEEEEEOOOOOWWWWWW!

DON'T MISS NEXT
ISSUE TO FIND OUT
WHAT HAPPENS!